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MARVEL COMICS GROUP



MARVEL TEAM-UP
SPIDER-MAN
AND
THE BEAST



**DEATH RIDES
THE AIR WAVES!**



MILGROM 'ABEL

STAN LEE
PRESENTS: **SPIDER-MAN® AND THE BEAST®**

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Story Letters Colors Editor Ed-in-Chief

DEATH ON THE AIR

LOOK! IT'S THE BEAST!
WHEN DID HE ENROLL
AT EMPIRE STATE
UNIVERSITY?

WHO CARES? I JUST WANT
TO GET MY FINGERS IN THAT
DREAMY FUR OF HIS!

LADIES, LADIES! CONTROL
YOURSELVES! I'D LOVE TO
TALK TO ALL OF YOU, BUT
I'M REALLY HERE TO SEE
THIS TECHNOLOGY
EXPOSITION!

OF COURSE, IF YOU'D
CARE TO ACCOMPANY ME...?

THIS STORY TAKES PLACE
BEFORE THE EVENTS IN
MARVEL TEAM-UP
ANNUAL #2.

EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY TECHNOLOGY 1980

DID ANYONE EVER
TELL YOU, YOU'RE THE
AVENGERS' CUTEST
MEMBER?

NEVER FUNKER!
I KNOW I SAID I'D
FOLLOW YOU ANYWHERE—
BUT COULDN'T WE HAVE
GONE TO THE BEACH?!

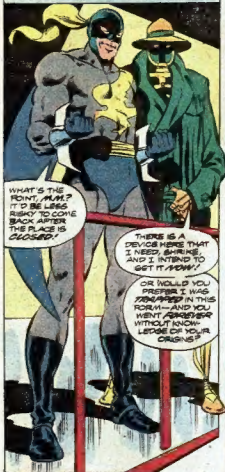
THAT'S WHAT
YOU GET FOR
DATING A
SCIENCE MAJOR,
OSSIF.

HEY—
LOOK AT THAT!
SPIDER-MAN
SHOULD HAVE
SUCH A FAN
CLUB!

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...TWO STRANGE, DEADLY FIGURES KNOWN AS KILLER SHRIKE AND THE MOLLAR MAN!



WHAT'S THE POINT, MUM? IT'D BE LESS RISKY TO COME BACK AFTER THE PLACE IS CLOSED!

THERE IS A DEVICE HERE THAT I NEED, SHRIKE, AND I INTEND TO GET IT NOW!

OR WOULD YOU PREFER I WAS REPAIRED IN THIS FORM--AND YOU WENT AWAY WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR ORIGINS?

"IF ONLY I HADN'T DELVED INTO THE SECRETS OF MOLECULAR DISSOLUTION, THIS WOULD NOT BE NECESSARY!"



"IF ONLY MY EXPERIMENTS HADN'T BACKFIRED, MY MOLECULES WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN TO DRIFT APART--"



"--AND I WOULDN'T HAVE NEEDED TO BUILD THIS METAL SKELETON, ESPECIALLY KNOWN TO HOLD MY SEPARATING BODY TOGETHER... ALBET IN A DISPERSED AND INTANGIBLE FORM!"



"I THOUGHT THAT THE GROUP CALLED THE CONSPIRACY COULD CURE ME, BUT THEY SIMPLY PROVIDED ME WITH THIS CALDY NEW NAME-- AS WELL AS INTRODUCING ME TO YOU-- BEFORE THEY WERE DESTROYED! WAS BEEN IN RAMMAGE HULK #8--AL"



BUT NOW, I CAN CURE MYSELF -- WITH THE AID OF THAT MICRO-WAVE-DRIVEN CELLULAR CONDENSOR.

AND THEN I CAN HELP YOU TO DISCOVER WHO YOU WERE BEFORE THE CONSPIRACY HIRED YOU!



"THERE IS ONLY ONE PERSON BETWEEN US AND THE DEVICE!"



"NOW UNFORTUNATE... FOR AUNT!"

EH?







THEY DON'T SEEM TO KNOW US, M.M.! BUT LOOK HOW MUCH FUN THIS WEB-SUITED SWAMP IS HAVING FINDING OUT THAT I KNOW MARTIAL ARTS, AND POSSESS ENORMOUS STRENGTH!



YOU DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO MOVE THIS QUICKLY--DID YOU, BEAST? OR DID YOU THINK I WAS MERELY A ROBOT?



THROW HIM OVER HERE, M.M.! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!



THE BEAST TRIES TO AVOID KILLER SHRIKE'S DEADLY CLAWS--

-- ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT THESE CLAWS BURN NOT BEND, AND THAT THEY NEED NOT TOUCH TO MARM!



TOO BAD YOU WEREN'T TOUCHING GROUND, BEAST--OR MY ELECTRO-CLAWS COULD HAVE KILLED YOU!

HE'S OUT-- NOW TO DEAL WITH SPIDER-MAN!



BE RIGHT WITH YOU, SHRIKE!

FIRST, I WANT YOUR SEE-THROUGH BUDDY OUT OF THE WAY!

WHOOOPS! GUESS I DIDN'T HIT HIM HARD ENOUGH!

YOUR MIGHTIEST BLOWS COULDN'T FAZE ME SPIDER-MAN-- MY FLEXIBLE FRAME IS INCAPABLE OF FEELING PAIN-- BY THE WAY, IF YOU'RE WONDERING ~~WHY~~ I'M CALLED THE MODULAR MAN...



IT'S BECAUSE MY BODY HAS A NUMBER OF DETACHABLE COMPONENTS--SUCH AS THIS PAIN-GAS GUN!

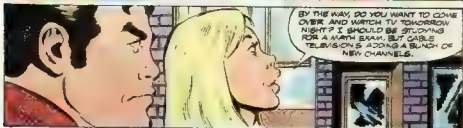


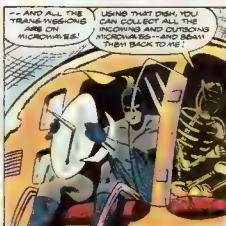
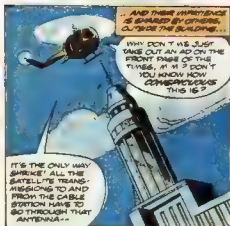
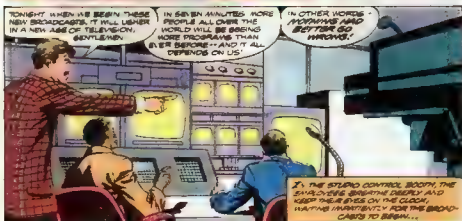
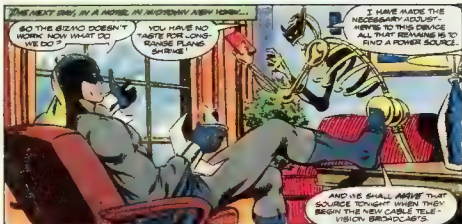
IT ISN'T WORKING, M.M.! HE'S HOLDING HIS BREATH OR SOMETHING!

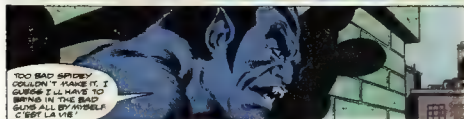








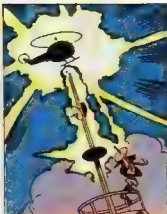




IT'S KILLER SHINE--HE'S FLYING TOWARD THE SHINING WHITE BUILDING, CARRYING SOMETHING. THIS IS IT!

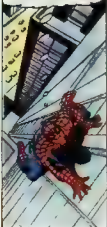


SOMEONE THAT HE IS BEING WATCHED, KILLER SHINE BEGINS FLYING TOWARD THE BROADCAST ANTENNA...



WHILE INSIDE THE BUILDING, A BUTTON IS PRESSED--AND SUDDENLY THE AIR AROUND THE ANTENNA IS FORTED WITH THE HEAT OF REDHEATED MICHOWAVE!

QUITE A DISPLAY! HOPE I DON'T FEEL MYSELF DOING THIS!



SPIRDER-MAN!

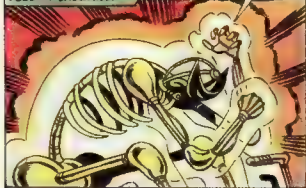
YOU'VE RUINED THE MICROWAVE DISH--BUT IT'S TOO LATE!

THOK!

DOES THE MODULAR MAN HAVE YOU DOING THE DISHES NOW, SPIRDER? YOU'RE GETTING HINFECKED!

THE MODULAR MAN IS DRAINING THE POWER DIRECTLY TO HIMSELF NOW--AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT SPIRDER-MAN!

NOOOO... THE ~~SPIN~~, DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS!

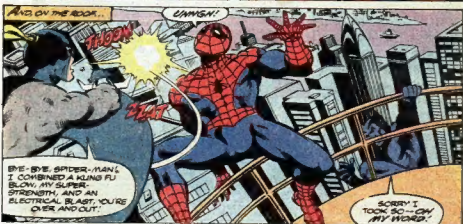
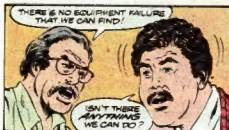


MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE STATION...

WHAT IN BLAZES IS GOING ON?

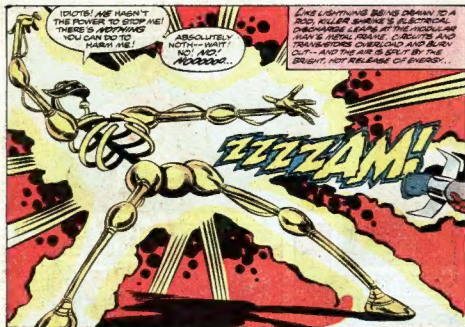
THE SWITCHBOARDS ARE ALL LIT UP! NOBODY'S GETTING A PICTURE ANYWHERE!











IDIOTS! HE HASN'T THE POWER TO STOP ME! THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO HARM ME!

ABSOLUTELY NOTH-- WAIT! NO! NO! NOOOO...

LIKE LIGHTNING BEING DRAWN TO A ROD, KILLER SHRIKE'S ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE LEAPS AT THE MODULAR MAN'S METAL FRAME, CAPACITORS AND TRANSISTORS OVERLOAD AND BURN OUT-- AND THE AIR IS SPLIT BY THE BRIGHT, HOT RELEASE OF ENERGY...

ZZZZAM!

... AND WHEN IT DISAPPEARS, ONLY A BATTERED, CHARGED, MAN-SIZED SKELETON OF STEEL REMAINS.

THE MODULAR ISN'T MOVING! DO YOU THINK HE'S--?

THAT FRAME HELD HIS BODY TOGETHER UNTIL WE DESTROYED IT. IF THE TV BROADCASTER STARTED WORKING, HE'S PROBABLY BEEN CABLED TO HALF THE HOMES IN THE CITY BY NOW!

HEY! KILLER SHRIKE IS AWARE -- AND GETTING AWAY!

LET HIM GO!

WHAT?!

WE STOPPED HIS PARTNER-- ISN'T THAT ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY?

WE MAY HAVE DESTROYED A MAN, BEAST! I KNOW IT WAS NECESSARY AND WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE.

... BUT I DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT!

END

NEXT: THE GHOST RIDER IN: CARNIVAL OF SOULS!